I have a scrap of yellow foolscap torn from the pad on the clipboard that Adam wanted Babs to leave in the kitchen.

Adam had to tape a sticky note to the board reminding Babs to "Please leave clipboard and pad in kitchen." He subsequently added "and pen." Otherwise, as we knew, after midnight Babs would put away the clipboard, the pad, and the pen in a drawer of the "meds" cabinet, or in a cubby hole of the desk, wherever she thought they "belonged," which by some perverted logic was always as far away as possible from where they were needed, at the furthest possible remove from the people that used and needed them. I wonder if she felt that way about people. Then to her Adam must be where he belongs.

Adam put notes on the stapler, the tape dispenser, the apron, the dustpan, the broom. He couldn't put a sticky note on the electric tea kettles, so he wrote an entry in the common log, telling Babs not to move them. They were a particular obsession. She wouldn't put them away. She couldn't. I believe she wanted to, but there was nowhere to put them. Instead she separated them. She left one where it was, beside the sink where it could easily be refilled. She left the other at the other end of the kitchen, inconveniently away from the taps. We would replace the kettle, and Babs would remove it again, night after night.

That might have been disturbing enough, or amusing,